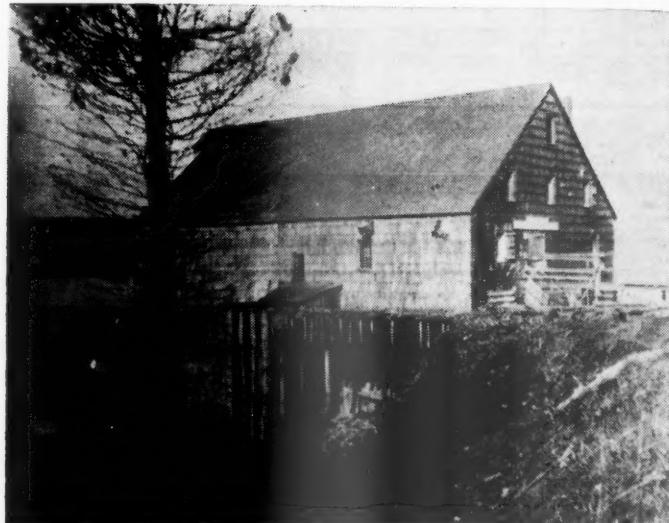


LONG ISLAND FORUM



This Cold Spring Harbor Mill Stood From 1791 to 1921

Story next page

TABLE OF CONTENTS

EAST END'S OLD PICKET FENCES	Eunice Telfer Jucket
A SUCCESSFUL TREASURE HUNT	Douglas Tuomey
COMMON TERNS AND BLACK SKIMMERS	Julian Denton Smith, Secretary Nassau County Historical Society
MORE SCRAPS FROM THE BASKET	Kate W. Strong
AS TO OLD MILLS	Roy E. Lott
MUSICAL FOXHOUNDS	Huntington Town Historian Captain Wilbur A. Corwin
LETTERS FROM FORUM READERS	

Louden-Knickerbocker
Hall

A Private Sanitarium for
Nervous and Mental Diseases
81 Louden Ave. Amityville
AMityville 4-0053

Farmingdale
Individual Laundry

Dry Cleaning - Laundering
Rug Cleaning
Broad Hollow Road Farmingdale
Phone FARMingdale 2-0300

Chrysler - Plymouth
Sales and Service
M U L L E R
Automobile Corp.
Merrick Road and Broadway
AMityville 4-2028 and 4-2029

BRAKES RELINED
on Passenger Cars and Trucks
Power Brake Sales Service
Suffolk County Brake Service
314 Medford Avenue, Patchogue
GRover 3-1722

FURNITURE

S. B. HORTON CO.
(Established 1862)
821 Main St. Greenport
Tel. 154



SCHWARZ
FLORIST
828 Conklin Street
FARMINGDALE
PHONE CHapel 9-0816

Schrafel Motors, Inc.

NASH Sales and Service
NEW and USED CARS
Merrick Road, West Amityville
Leo F. Schrafel AM 4-2306

SUNRISE

Coal Company, Inc.
Division Household Fuel Corp
'Blue Coal'
Fuel Oil
AMityville CHapel 9-0012
4-1060
Lindenhurst 5-0178

**THE
LONG ISLAND
FORUM**

Published Monthly at
AMITYVILLE, N. Y.

FOR LONG ISLANDERS EVERYWHERE
Entered as second-class matter May 31, 1947, at the post office at Amityville, New York, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

Tel. AMityville 4-0554

PAUL BAILEY, Publisher-Editor

Contributing Editors

John C. Hudon, Ph.D.

Robert R. Coles

Julian Denton Smith, Nature

AS TO OLD MILLS

In 1875 New York State had 7500 mills of various types, and of that number, Long Island had its share. Huntington Township boasted several of those real substantial structures which added to the comfort and way of life which prevailed at that time. The list of Huntington's mills, which may not be generally known, includes several which were built on the Nachague-tack River.

In 1680 a grant was given to John Robinson to build and operate a mill on the Cold Spring River. But we find that two years later the privilege was transferred to John Adams. Evidently Mr. Robbins did not perform and thus lost his rights thereto.

In 1691 Jonathan Rogers built a mill on the same stream when he was granted several parcels of land by the Town, and also the "stones and irons from the old mill". This was built as a saw and grist mill but was later used as a woolen mill, and still later as a cotton mill. Some of the timbers are still to be seen on the original site and to view them and stand on the spot which gave birth to mechanized industry in that once thriving village evokes a deep feeling of nostalgia.

In 1782 the town fathers granted the right to Richard Conkling to build New York State's second paper mill, in Cold Spring Harbor. Some of its paper was shipped to England where it was used for printing the Bible. The road in front of the Cold Spring Harbor library was known as Paper Mill-dam Road.

Another Cold Spring Harbor mill was built about 1791, a half mile farther downstream from the Rogers mill. But as this latter mill was on the shore of the bay, a unique arrangement was used to convey fresh water to it. A 1000-foot canal, still very much in evidence, was dug along the shore of

Continued on page 168

FREEPORT B-1212

NICHOLS
RUG CLEANING
FREEPORT

86 E. SUNRISE HWY

SWEZEY FUEL CO.

Coal and Fuel Oils

Patchogue and Port Jefferson
GRover 3-0270 Pt. Jef. 555

Funeral Director

Arthur W. Overton

Day and Night Service

172 Main St. Tel. 1085 Islip

CASH AND CARRY

Service 15% Off

UNQUA LAUNDRIES

AMityville 4-1348
Dixon Avenue Copiague

AMITY AUTO SALES

Chevrolet Agency

For Sales and Service
Parts and Accessories
Merrick and County Line Roads
Tel. Amityville 4-0909-4-0910

Catering

for
All Social Functions
Conventions Meetings
Anniversaries, Etc.

PETERS

176 Park Ave. Amityville

Tel. Amityville 4-1350

Highest Grade

M E A T S

South Side Meat Market

Stephen Oueirolo, Prop.

At the Triangle Amityville
AMityville 4-0212

LEIGH'S TAXICABS

MOTOR VANS - STORING
WAREHOUSE
Auto Buses For Hire
AMityville 4-0225
Near Amityville Depot

A Successful Treasure Hunt

ONE of the best authenticated and interesting legends or tales of buried treasure on Fire Island sets the date of the event in the year 1830. No less than fifteen or twenty people witnessed the various stages leading from the first appearance of the treasure hunters, to the final successful conclusion of their expedition. The description of the men who comprised the party, and particularly that of the odd-looking leader of the group, is so close and in such unusual agreement, that there is little doubt but that the tale is more fact than fancy. It is further borne out by two letters and the pages of an old country physician's diary.

Among the interesting, in fact the intriguing chain of events, is the methodical, clean-cut and rapid manner in which the treasure was located and uncovered, clearly indicating that the searchers were fully advised and sure of their location, and by no means working on hearsay or guided by a hastily drawn chart.

It was on the first day of November in 1830, that three horsemen made their appearance at the coach-inn, which at that time was located on the South Country Road midway between the settlements now known as Babylon and Bay Shore. The trio were later described as a small, thin man of undeterminable nationality, a tall and heavy man with a full beard, evidently an Italian, and a man of normal stature who it developed was a deaf-mute. All three were well-dressed, with long coats cased as then the fashion for horsemen, and with appropriate boots.

It was obvious from the condition of their mounts that they had been on the road for many hours, and like the experienced traveler of that day, the first instructions from the thin man were for the care of the horses.

On being greeted by the host, the thin man arranged for lodging for his companions and himself and all three entered the tap-room, where some ten or more travelers

Douglas Tuomey

and local people were enjoying the open fire.

As usual in those days, silence fell upon the room as all turned their heads to observe the newcomers. One of those present was the old physician to whom we have referred previously, and it is to his diary that we are indebted for the minute description of the strangers.

According to this local healer, it soon became plain that the thin man was the important personage. His face was unusually white, in fact according to the good doctor the result of either long imprisonment or fatal disease nearing culmination. His eyes were deeply sunk in his head, his hair white and his actions sharp and cricket-like. At no time during their stay did either of the other two men address or make a gesture to any one else in the inn. The doctor particularly noticed that the thin man was armed; carrying two pistols, not the usual horse-pistols but a set of dueling-pistols.

The heavily bearded man who apparently was unarmed, could well

have been a sea-captain, a merchant or some kind of person of authority, were it not for his furtive manner. He had a peculiar way of constantly turning his head, to stare unblinkingly at any person whose eyes he felt upon him. This, according to the doctor is the sign of one who is uneasy and constantly on guard against an ever-threatening dénouement.

The third man, quite without any distinction, and whom the thin man had told the host was a deaf-mute, via the type usually associated with clerical or shop-keeping activities. The strange thing about this man was that although he had been described as a deaf-mute, he half rose from his chair when a mug slid off a tray and crashed to the floor behind him.

After the evening meal, and when most of the guests of the inn had either departed or retired for the night, the thin man held a lengthy conversation with the host. Ignoring any questions as from whence he had come, or upon what business, he asked about the location of a certain church in Babylon,



Wagstaff Lake, West Islip, in the 1890's

the distance across the bay to what we know as Fire Island and from whom a good boat and boatman could be engaged the following morning. Upon receiving satisfactory answers to his inquiries, he followed his companions to bed.

After his departure upstairs, the host and wife and daughter spent several hours discussing their strange guests; coming to the completely correct conclusion that they were after something on the island, and that something could only be buried there. They were mystified at the interest in the church, but this became crystal clear forty-eight hours later. It was a letter, written by the host's daughter several weeks later in which she described the following chain of events, which enabled us to follow down the tale.

At daybreak the strangers were about, and after partaking of a quick breakfast they mounted and rode east for a mile, then turned to the shore of the bay to where a fisherman's shack stood amidst a heavy growth of bull-rushes. Here the thin man held parley with the bayman, counting out several coins as he gave his instructions. As it later developed, the man was engaged for two days and one night if the weather was clear. If not, for as many succeeding days or nights as the project might require. Oddly, the fisherman was not bound to secrecy nor placed under any kind of promise.

Done with the arrangements, the thin man returned to the inn alone, where he purchased some cold meat, bread and spirits, along with a shovel. Leaving the inn, he rode hastily to the small settlement, and from the local blacksmith bought six feet of iron rod of the type in general use for making shapes and bolts for the repair of farm wagons and oxen yokes. Disregarding the smith's attempt at conversation, and paying again in silver coin, the thin man wheeled his horse and returned to the fisherman's hut.

At approximately noon, the strangers were on their way to the island, guided by the bayman who sat at the tiller of his tubby craft and made no attempt to question them. Actually, he was quite content with everything thus far, for certain things had transpired between the time the thin man had

Continued on page 173

Bank and Borrow

AT

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK AND TRUST COMPANY OF BAY SHORE

OPEN FRIDAY EVENINGS 6:30 TO 8

128 West Main Street

Member Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation

Bay Shore, N. Y.

Member Federal Reserve System

Grumman Aircraft Engineering Corp'n

Bethpage, Long Island, N. Y.

Designers and Manufacturers of the

*Tiger Cougar S2F Sub Killer
and the Albatross*

Airplanes for the U. S. Navy and the Air Force

WILLIAM A. NICHOLSON
Vice President

JOHN E. NICHOLSON
President

Nicholson & Galloway

Established 1849

Roofing and Waterproofing

Difficult commissions accepted to correct wall and roof
leaks in schools, churches, banks, public buildings, etc.

426 East 110th Street
New York City
LEhigh 4-2076

Cedar Swamp Road
Brookville, L. I.
BRookville 5-0020

SHADE TREES

ORNAMENTALS

Buy from the grower - - - it makes a difference

Top O' The Hill Nursery

Vanderbilt Parkway off Deer Park Avenue

Huntington, L. I.

Open every day except Monday - - - Phone HAmilton 7-9191

FLOWERING SHRUBS

EVERGREENS

East End's Old Picket Fences

WHILE his simple, common-sense methods might scandalize professional archeologists and antiquarians, Frank B. Eldredge of East Hampton has not only amassed a wealth of historical data concerning the mechanical achievements of Long Island's early settlers but has also become an amateur authority on picket fences.

Ever since he can remember Mr. Eldredge has been interested in tracing his village's three hundred year old history by means of the tools used and the remains of craftsmanship which he has uncovered in attics, old barns and even buried in the ground. This hobby has enabled him to furnish many of the exhibits at the East Hampton Historical Society's museum of local history at Clinton Academy, including a complete set of flax-making implements — swingling knives, hetchels and brakes. Mr. Eldredge, a retired contractor, is also regularly called upon when there is a question of an article's authenticity, and for East Hampton's Tercentenary celebration he built a scale model of the village's first church, complete with thatch roof and stockade-type fence.

Although some of the residents of East Hampton's side streets have discarded the old picket fences and replaced them with split rail or honeysuckle and rose fences, the wide, mile-long Main Street is still lined, as it was in the 18th and 19th centuries, with neat picket fences. Like the salt-box houses which are to be found behind many of them, East Hampton's picket fences have long been famous. So famous, in fact, that requests from southern and western home-owners for descriptions and specifications of the "East Hampton Picket Fence" are regularly received by the Village Clerk.

Actually, as Mr. Eldredge points out, there is no such thing as The East Hampton Picket Fence. While most of the Main Street fences are painted white and at first glance seem to be much alike, they are far from uniform. Some of these

Eunice Telfer Juckett

fences, including the South End Cemetery enclosure with its three-step stiles and wooden turnstile entrances are original 19th century models. Others are reproductions of 17th and 18th century patterns; some are only two feet high while others are nearly four feet. Some are set on baseboards and have high gateposts with fancy gates swinging from hand-wrought hinges. Most of the fences have a continuous line of pickets but a few are broken at regular intervals by square posts.

Perhaps the most interesting of the picket fence posts are those of the North End Cemetery which are made of granite. These, Mr. Eldredge believes, were brought over to Long Island from Connecticut as ballast by the boats which crossed the Sound carrying leather goods and hides which this section of Long Island once turned out in great abundance.

In spite of their many differences, though, East Hampton's Main Street picket fences do have much in common — their simple lines and excellent proportions. "Those old fences," says Mr. Eldredge, "have a real design. Each

individual picket stands out. When they build fences nowadays they put in great wide pickets and choke 'em to death." Mr. Eldredge then goes on to tell about a picket fence he saw which had pickets 12" wide, coming to three points at the top.

Like his father and grandfather who built a good many of East Hampton's finer homes—and their fences—Mr. Eldredge is a craftsman. A small "shop" at the rear of his property on Davids Lane with its full-rigged whaling ship as a weather vane, was built by Mr. Eldredge after his retirement several years ago, to house the pet tools and other equipment he "just couldn't bear to part with."

A few years ago Mr. Eldredge who is also a camera enthusiast began photographing old picket fences, recording their measurements and pattern. Unfortunately, he says, fences were such a common place thing nobody bothered to keep a record of their erection and setting an accurate date for an early fence is practically impossible. "However," says he, "I've been able to get a pretty good line on those that were built in my father's or grandpappy's time. My daddy could tell just where a picket fence came from and when it was built.



Picket Fence and Stile at South End Cemetery, Overlooking Town Pond, East Hampton.

That may sound funny, but these old picket fences moved around a good deal. They're still moving, in fact. That little low fence that used to be in front of the Dayton place on Main Street was bought some years ago by Francis Newton, the artist, who had it moved up to Fulling Mill Farm at Georgica. When Mrs. Newton died the fence came back to Main Street. It's set up now between the Scott place and the Mulford Farm."

Mr. Eldredge's theory is that the earliest picket fences were refinements of the stick-in-the-ground stockade enclosures of the early settlers. "Until nails were taken out of the individual, hand-made class it was hardly practical," says Mr. E. "to make elaborate fences."

Taking a piece of old lumber

from his woodbin and drawing a rough sketch, he continued, "the earliest picket fences were probably split saplings fastened to cross pieces." Digressing for a moment he inquired, "you know why the old folks used to put their wood-piles next to the street fence don't you?" and then goes on to explain that in the days before coal and oil were used as fuel a man had to spend a good many hours working on his woodpile. If he placed it up near the street fence he had a chance to chat with everyone who went by and not lose too much working time doing so. "Why, I can remember seeing plenty of long sticks piled up against the side fences near the street corners waiting to be cut in house lengths."

Continued on page 175



Old Picket Fence Fronting Ryder-Van Cleef Homestead, Village Road North, Brooklyn, Before 1929.

Broadlawn Manor Nursing Home



Gracious Living for Convalescent
and Retired Guests

- Recreation Program
- Rehabilitation Facilities
- Post-Hospital Care

Especially Constructed Building

BATH IN EVERY ROOM

400 Broadway (Route 110), off Sunrise Highway

Amityville, Long Island

AMITYVILLE 4-0222

TRAPHAGEN SCHOOL OF FASHION For Results



TRAINING HERE PAYS LIFE DIVIDENDS

Summer, Fall and Winter Courses
Professional methods day or eve. All
branches of Fashion for beginners or
advanced students. Regents' Credits.

DAY, EVENING & SATURDAY COURSES

Now forming for Design, Illustration, Cloth-
ing Construction and all branches of Fashion

INTERIOR DECOR and DISPLAY
Courses here prepare students for the fasci-
nating and remunerative fields of commercial
art. Maximum instruction in minimum time.
Active Free Placement Bureau.

Send for Circular. For Phone CO. 5-2077.
REGISTER NOW! Our Graduates in Demand!
Traphagen, 1680 B'way (52 St.) N. Y. 19

Autumn Gifts

IN CHINA

Minton Bone, Spode, Doulton
Syracuse, Lenox

IN STERLING

Stieff Towle Gorham

IN GLASS

Fostoria Tiffin Duncan
And Other Quality Lines

TOOMEY'S GIFTS

85 Main St. BAY SHORE
17 E. Main St. Smithtown

Serving Suffolk

- Massapequa to Hampton Bays
- Cold Spring Harbor to Greenport

OVER 30 YEARS!
LAUNDERING*DRY CLEANING

BLUE POINT Laundry

EMERSON 3-6000

Blue Ribbon

USED CARS

Packard Sales and Service

SCHARD MOTORS

Merrick Rd. and Bayview Av.

AMITYVILLE 4-1438

Wines & Liquors

IMPORTED AND DOMESTIC

Delves Liquor Store

LICENSE L-1382

201 Bway., AMITYVILLE 4-0033

Common Terns and Black Skimmers

THREE is need today (May 21st, 1957) for an air cop in the flight lines above Jones Beach. The terns have hatched off their first set of eggs and are busy shuttling back and forth from the nests to the ocean returning with their beaks full of very small fish or crustacea for the youngsters. The food has been caught just below the surface of the ocean, as the terns are not afraid to get their heads wet in diving. (Terns can swim and do so very beautifully but most infrequently.)

The adults fly back and forth almost non-stop. I do not see that they have any rules such as north-bound keep above the southbound, or pass only on the left side, or signal a turn. Each bird does about as he pleases.

For the most part the flight is without noise. The terns seem too occupied for any calling as friend to friend. They can make a shrill cry even though their beaks are crammed with food. They seem to produce the noise when another tern heading in the opposite direction flies too close. They are likely to mutter about the incident long after it occurred.

Later on when the young have grown some and can handle more bulky food, the flight lines will shift from oceanward to bayward. The food right now is small and light, coming from the ocean. The food from the bay will be larger such as killies, spearing and young flounder. After the young terns have taken to the air, sections of small fish, sun-cured, can be found littering the entire nesting area. This indicates the adult terns had been good providers by flying in more food than their fearfully hungry broods could finish off.

The nesting area I watch is located between ocean and bay to the west of Field 7 and at the foot of the Meadowbrook State Parkway. The traffic lanes of the roadway run through the area and many birds are killed annually by colliding with automobile traffic. There are old dunes in the section and, as long as I have known Jones Beach, year after year these same dunes

Julian Denton Smith

have been the nest sites for generations of terns.

I always have trouble seeing the eggs. They look much the color of the sand, spotted and blotched with no two exactly alike. They are laid three to a nest which is nothing more than a small depression in the sand scooped out by the twisting and turning of an adult bird. The eggs are so nearly like the sand that I know I would pass them up if it were not for their shadows clearly setting them forth. Occasionally an adult will bring some small stick or pieces of seaweed as material for the nest. This action is by no means general and seems to be a carry-over from the building of more substantial nests in some earlier period.

The terns resent the presence of anything but birds in the nesting area. They fly up from the nests in great clouds upon my approach. They circle about and the bolder ones dive at my head. They never hit me although the wing tips miss by very small margins. They dodge to the side or upwards when it seems a collision with my head cannot possibly be avoided. They develop expert marksmanship in dive bombing and after each visit to the nests I am obliged to scrub off real well in the ocean.

I do not see how an adult tern knows whose babies are whose. The nests are squeezed tightly together with hardly a foot between and the young birds can tumble from one

nest to the next without half trying. They must get all mixed up. Mis- taken identity can surely account for a cause of the arguing, bickering and clamor in the nesting area.

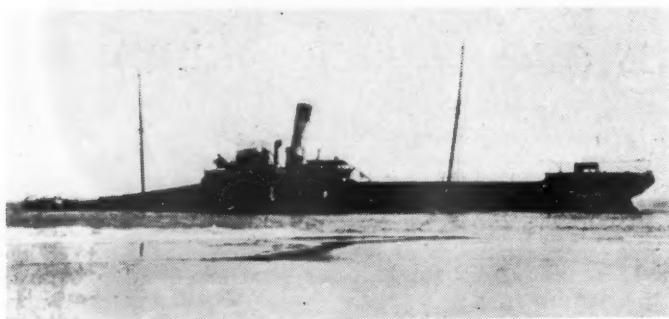
I think all terns are out of the air by nightfall. They seem to have settled down on the nests during the last of the daylight. This is not always true of the other bird that makes its rest with the terns — the black skimmer. The skimmers are on the wing as long as there is light to see by - - - and maybe longer. It is said that they are partially nocturnal.

Terns like to nest alone and do not take over kindly to the appearance of black skimmers in the nesting area. The nesting of the skimmers comes later, after the terns' housekeeping is well under way. The terns apparently have the most desirable spots and seem to band together to keep out the skimmers who are not aggressive and appear perfectly happy and contented to settle at the fringe of the tern nests. The terns nearest the larger birds, the skimmers, are unusually nervous and anxious. They seem to expect almost anything to start from their neighbors.

Skimmer eggs resemble tern eggs and the nests are much alike — depressions in the sand. I need shadows for skimmer eggs, too. If a skimmer nest is robbed, the adults get busy and produce a new laying of eggs in a new nest. I do not know that terns will do this although I am inclined to think so.

Continued on Page 176





This is the Roda
The photo used in the July issue was of the Gluckauf.

Continued from Page 162
the harbor. Starting from the sluiceway at the dam and running in front of St. John's Church, its water descended upon the wheel.

Today, with modern machinery, digging a ditch that size would not be much of an undertaking but shoveled out by hand, it must have presented quite a task. The cover photograph shows the mill before it was destroyed by fire in 1921. The flue leading from the canal to the wheel is plainly visible. The sign above the door read:

"Geo. Bennett; Flour, Feed, & Grain."

Mr. Bennett was known as 'Dusty' Bennett, and was the last miller there. The mill had been erected by the Jones family which had other enterprises in Cold Spring Harbor, among them an extensive shipping business. By the time of the fire, Mr. Bennett had gone to the reward of all good millers and so did not see the destruction of the shrine in which he had labored. The foundation and iron gear, still to be seen, are a reminder of an

Island's Largest Display

Ira J. Friedman, 215 Main Street, Port Washington, who has the largest display of Long Island books, maps and other material, is selling Historic Long Island in Pictures, Prose and Poetry at list price exclusively in that territory.

—Adv.

The SUFFOLK MUSEUM at STONY BROOK and THE CARRIAGE HOUSE

Hours: 10 - 5:30 Wednesdays thru Sundays. (Closed Mondays and Tuesdays)
Museum, Adults 50c, Children 25c
Carriage House, Adults 75c, Children 25c
Combination Adult Ticket \$1
GUIDED GROUP TOURS BY APPOINTMENT

Visitors Welcome

The General Museum-Library of the Suffolk County Historical Society, at Riverhead, is open daily (except Sundays and Holidays) from one to five P. M.

Visitors always welcome (no charge) at this educational institution where items connected with Long Island's history, culture and natural sciences are on display.

era long passed but not entirely forgotten by some older residents of Huntington Town.

Roy E. Lott,
Huntington Town Historian.

Meteors of 1833

Was interested in the account of the meteoric shower of 1833 in Mr. Bailey's syndicated column. My grandmother who was born in 1812 well remembered the event. A. B. Roberts, Windham, Conn.

E. CLAYTON SMITH

Established 1913
Jobber-Replacement Parts
Tools - Equipment
218-220 East Main St.

Babylon Tel. MO 9-0551

The Bowne House Historical Society

Judge Charles S. Colden, President
presents

The Bowne House

Built 1661

Bowne St. and Fox Lane
FLUSHING, N. Y.

A Shrine to Religion Freedom
ADMISSION FREE

Sundays, Tuesdays and Saturdays 1 to 5 P.M.

Blomquist Laundry

COMPLETE
LAUNDRY SERVICE

11 Cottage Row Glen Cove

Tel. Glen Cove 4-1105

Serving the Community
Since 1900

Wines and Liquors
Large assortment of Popular Brands at the Lowest Possible Prices and in various size containers to suit your needs. Losi's Liquor Store, 170 Park Ave., Amityville.

The Barth-Hamilton Agency, Inc.

Complete INSURANCE Service
George C. Barth, President
134A Broadway Amityville
AM 4-6600 and 6601

Farmingdale Federal Savings and Loan Association

312 CONKLIN STREET

is pleased to announce that beginning July 1, 1957
the anticipated Yearly Dividend Rate will be

3 $\frac{1}{4}$ % Per Annum

Phone CHapel 9-2000

FARMINGDALE, N. Y.

More Scraps From the Basket

Kate W. Strong

THESE few items that I take from the basket are of interest to me and I hope will be to others.

I've always wondered why the great beam that ran across the old houses to support the upper floor was called the "summer" beam. I've recently found out that the word was originally spelled "sumpter", which the dictionary defines as "to carry weight". It is easy to see how this might be slurred into "summer". I'd always supposed that the sumpter mules, ridden by the old abbotts, were especially fine looking animals, but evidently they were chosen for their weight-carrying ability.

We all know the old nursery rhyme, "Ride a Cock Horse to Banberry Cross", the illustration showing a small boy on a stick horse. Now I find that a cock horse in England in the old days was the extra horse, led behind a coach or carriage, to be hitched in front of the other horses when stuck in a mud-hole or going up an extra steep hill. Vehicles carried extra harness known as the cock horse harness. In other words, the youngster in the rhyme rode the extra horse.

Speaking of Banberry Cross, the original was destroyed in Cromwell's time. A friend, who has been to Banberry recently, tells me that the Cross was rebuilt in the shape of a miniature cathedral. So visitors in England can still visit Banberry Cross, but I am very sure they will not arrive there riding a cock horse.

Miss Mary Fannie Youngs told me the following tale: It seems that her grandfather had a tenant, newly come from Ireland whom he took down to the shore to show him where to dig for soft clams by watching for bubbles. Later he asked his tenant how many he got. "None", was the reply, "They spit and spit at me, but never a nasty critter came to the surface." I must say that, in the original version, at the end of the sentence, the language was much stronger.

In one of the histories I found the following story which, when I have told it, always amused clergy and laity alike:

During the Revolution in one of the east end towns there was a minister who was friendly with the British officers stationed there. He found that in this way he could often be of help to his people. One day he was to go hunting with some British officers but he was delayed. One young officer, lately come from England, became furious at being kept waiting by a "country parson."

When the latter finally arrived, upon being introduced to the officer, he courteously asked what company he commanded. The young officer, thinking to shock this "country parson", replied: "A company of devils straight from hell". Imagine his amazement and fury when the minister, doffing his hat and with a deep bow, returned: "Then I presume I am having the honor to meet Beezlebub, the prince of devils." The young man clapped his hand to his sword, but the matter was smoothed over. However, I think he must have acquired a higher idea for this "country parson".

I have recently learned of an old deed, hidden away in the safety deposit box of the Setauket Pres-

byterian Church. It seems that when the present church was being built in 1811, the Floyds suddenly claimed the land. As this church was built on the site of the 1714 church, there was no question as to ownership. Although the land did not belong to the Floyds, the trustees evidently thought it wiser to compromise, and paid \$40 to clear the title.

Again, when the Strong's Neck Bridge was building, the town gave permission for the landing on the village end. When the Floyds claimed the property there was a lawsuit which lasted for years, and eventually the Floyds won. Later, because of a deed from the Strong's of a small piece of land that straightened the line of their property, the Floyds gave the landing to the town, which makes a small bathing beach.

In another legal battle the Floyds were not so fortunate. They claimed the small burying-ground, known as the 'triangle piece', which the town had given to the church. But in that lawsuit the church won.

Please renew my subscription to the littlest publication with the biggest interest in the world. John Jeanson, Yaphank.



Eddie Hawkins Farmhouse, Stony Brook
(From Edward A. Lapham's Book, "Stony Brook Secrets")

Leading Real Estate Brokers of

Sayville

Lillian H. Robinson, Realtor
Real Estate, Insurance
Furnished Cottages
Farms - Homes - Acreage
169 W. Main St. SAYVILLE 4-1900
Member of L. I. Real Estate Board

Munsey Park

See Wile for
Worth While Real Estate
General Brokerage
Manhasset and vicinity
DAVID T. WILE JR. & CO.
3893 Northern Blvd. Manhasset 667

Mineola

J. ALFRED VALENTINE
Real Estate - Insurance
148 Mineola Boulevard
Phone Garden City 7-7200

Hicksville

SEAMAN & EISEMANN, Inc.
Real Estate - Insurance
167 Broadway Tel. WELL 1-0600

Riverhead

DUGAN REALTY COMPANY
Eastern Long Island Country
Places along Ocean, Sound,
Peconic, Shinnecock Bays.

Northport

EDWARD BIALLA
ALBERT M. ZILLIAN
EDWIN N. ROWLEY, INC.
Real Estate - Insurance
Appraisals
74 Main Street
NOrthport 3-0108 and 2272
Members L. I. Real Estate Board

EASTPORT

Edward B. Bristow
Real Estate and Insurance
Main Street EASTPORT 5-0164

Savings Accounts opened
and Banking-by-Mail

The Union
Savings Bank

of Patchogue, New York

The only Savings Bank in
Western Suffolk County

Member Federal Deposit
Insurance Corporation

MUSICAL FOXHOUNDS

Among the enthusiastic foxhunters who followed the sport in Long Island's then unspoiled woodlands during the latter half of the 19th century was a quartet of Nimrods who, as far as foxhunting was concerned, were known as The Big Four. They were Captain Robert L. Petty, a retired sea captain who became sheriff of Suffolk County; his brother Daniel, an excellent ship's carpenter and house builder who like Captain Bob was a resident of Bellport; Judge Willard Bartlett, beloved citizen of Middle Island whose vast estate stood near Artist's Lake, and Colonel Appleton, who besides his extensive land holdings on Long Island owned a large hunting preserve named Belvedere in Bryan County, Georgia, for shooting ducks, quail, doves, wild turkeys and deer.

Judge Bartlett did a lot of building on his Middle Island property and gave employment to many local men in the construction of unusual fences and arbors which the Judge designed; paddocks, various buildings and brick walls located at random throughout the property, some of which still stand. It is told that one time when a shipment of lumber failed to arrive, instead of depriving his carpenters of a day's work he set them to picking huckleberries with orders to take home what they wanted, but to give the surplus to his hogs as there was nothing quite like huckleberry-flavored pork.

Sometimes the Big Four entertained prominent guests from New York, Connecticut and other off-island points, but more often they hunted in one exclusive foursome. They had Judge Henry A. Gildersleeve of New York as a guest on a late December day in 1875, and had assembled in Knockomock Woods on the Tangier Smith estate in Mastic at the east end of Great South Bay. Captain Bob had brought his famous pure-bred hounds, imported from the British Isles, probably the finest on Long Island.

Here they were "on stand" awaiting the appearance of a red fox or his more highly prized cousin, the grey fox. The hounds had been released down on Smith's Point near the bay where the sly Reynards used to gather at daybreak in search of wild ducks crippled by gunners. This meadow

Continued on next page

Port Washington

Howard C. Hegeman Agency, Inc.
Real Estate and Insurance
Port Wash. 7-3124 185 Main St.

Commack

Established — 1925
JOHN W. NOTT
Listings Wanted, Farms, Acreage
Estates East of Huntington
Jericho Turnpike at Commack, L. I.
Forest 8-9322

Huntington

HENRY A. MURPHY
INSURING AGENCY, Inc.
Real Estate, Insurance, Mortgage
Loans, Appraisals
Steamship Tickets
Cornelius L. Murphy Tel. Hunt. 176

Wyandanch

HAROLD S. ISHAM
All Lines of Insurance
Real Estate
Straight Path, Wyandanch
Tel. Midland 7755

Mastic

Realtor—Insuror
BENJAMIN G. HERRLEY
MONTAUK HIGHWAY
Phone ATLantic—1-8110

Glen Head

M. O. HOWELL
Real Estate - Insurance
25 Glen Head Road
Telephone ORiole 6-0491
Established Over 50 Years

Bay Shore

Auto and Other Insurance
— Real Estate —
HENNING & STEEL, Inc.
83 E. Main, MOhawk 5-0876 & 0877

Central Islip

ROBERT E. O'DONOHUE
Carleton Ave. Tel. 6317 Central Islip
Real Estate - Insurance
Established 1911

W. E. MAGEE, Inc.
Insurance and Real Estate
Francis B. Garvey
Robert Snyder
Babylon MOhawk 1-2600

Ketcham & Colyer, Inc.

INSURANCE
George S. Colyer, Secy.
Broadway and Park Ave.
AMityville 4-0198

Long Island's Suburban Homeland

Uniondale

PETER P. ROCCHIO
The Town Agency For
Real Estate and Insurance
889 Nassau Road, Uniondale
Phone HEMPSTEAD 2-6858

Patchogue

Realtors—Insurors

JOHN J. ROE & SON

125 E. Main St. GRover 5-2100

Glen Cove

HAROLD A. JACKSON CO.

Insurance and Real Estate

7 W. Glen St. Tel. ORIole 6-1500
And 15 Forest Ave., Locust Valley.

Westbury

HAMILTON R. HILL

Insurance - Real Estate

For Westbury and Vicinity

EDgewood 3-0108 249 Post Ave.

Floral Park

EDMUND D. PURCELL

REALTOR

Sales - Appraisals - Insurance
111 Tyson Ave. FLoral Park 4-0333

Lake Ronkonkoma

CLIFFORD R. YERK

Lots, Farms, Shore Frontage

Homes Acreage

Rosedale Ave. and Richmond Blvd.
Telephones Ronkonkoma 8543 and 8859

East Norwich

RICHARD DOWNING & SONS

Real Estate & Insurance Brokers

North Hempstead Turnpike

Tel. OYster Bay 6-0592

point lying well to the south of Knockomock Woods gave the hounds a good chance to pick up fox scent as the game returned over the broad meadow to the cover of the woods.

This was one of those crisp mornings when the bay of a hound pack is especially musical. Three of the Big Four, standing together, guns in hand, before taking their stands to await the drive, enjoyed the bell-like tones of the highly bred pack in full cry. But Captain Bob Petty, notwithstanding his other fine qualities, detested music of any kind or description. Not so with Judge Bartlett who turned to Colonel Appleton and remarked that this was certainly heavenly music. The Colonel agreed that it was indeed and passed a similar remark on to Judge Gildersleeve.

As Captain Bob made no comment, Judge Bartlett turned to him and exclaimed, "Captain Bob, that really is heavenly music, isn't it?" The Captain listened intently, turning his head from side to side to bring his best ear into play. Then he spoke as follows: "Judge, those damned hounds are making so damned much noise that damned if I can hear any music."

Capt. Wilbur A. Corwin,
Bellport.

Duke's County

In mentioning recently the twelve original counties of New York (1683) we stated that Duke's County "eventually disappeared entirely." We should have added "from New York." Mr. Harrison L. Jewett of Shoreham writes that Duke's "did not 'disappear', it only moved out of New York. When the twelve counties were set up, New York claimed jurisdiction over the island of Martha's Vineyard and some smaller surrounding islands, and these made up Duke's County. Later, the facts of geography were recognized, and the county was transferred to Massachusetts but retained its name." However, "when Massachusetts named her counties, Duke's County was named, by a slip of the legislative pen, the 'County of Dukes County'; and it is still so designated officially..."



Unqua Agency, Inc.

General Insurance

Real Estate

GORDON W. FRASER, Mgr.

199-A Broadway AMityville 4-0876

East Quogue

GEO. H. JONES

Real Estate and Insurance
Squires Ave., East Quogue
Tel. Hampton Bays 2-0190

Wantagh

W. J. JORGENSEN

Realtor — Appraisals
Tel. Wantagh 2210

Wading River

WM. L. MILLER & SON
Real Estate and Insurance
Phone: Wading River 4323

Garden City

BULKLEY & HORTON CO.

"Brooklyn and Long Island's Largest
Real Estate Organization"

721 Franklin Ave. PI 6-5400

"The Fame Behind the Name"

HARDER

Extermination Service, Inc.
Termite Control, Mothproofing
and all other services

Phone Nearest Office

GRover 5-2100 HUngtington 4-2304
PArk 7-2943 IVanhoe 1-8800
MOhawk 9-2020 SOuthampton 1-0346
BELLport 7-0604 STony Brook 7-0917

F. Kenneth Harder Robert Troup
President Vice-President

Mortgage Loans

First Mortgage Loans Are Our Specialty

When you've found the home you would like to buy or build, consult us about financing.

Suffolk County's
Oldest Savings Bank

Incorporated 1858

Southold Savings Bank

Southold, New York

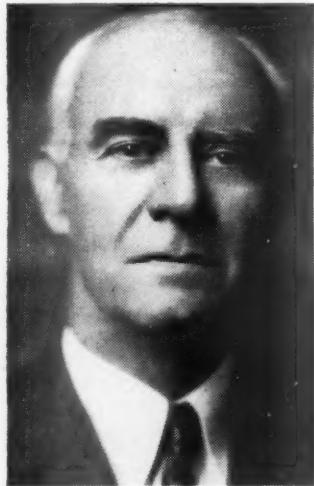
Member Federal Deposit Insurance
Corporation

Leading Real Estate Brokers

Dr. Clarence Ashton Wood

The Senior Contributing Editor of the Long Island Forum died at his home in Clearwater, Florida, on July 30, in his 84th year. Dr. Wood joined the Forum upon retirement as research counsel to the New York State Court of Appeals, with which body he had been associated for more than forty years.

Born at Setauket, the son of John Oakley Wood and Carrie Smith Wood, both of old Long Is-



Babylon

CHARLES F. PFEIFLE

Licensed Real Estate Broker

Lots - Plots - Acreage

W. Main, by Lake Mohawk 9-0644

HOMES - Sales and Rentals
Lots, acreage, waterfront, motels, guest houses, businesses, in the most hospitable surfside village of Eastern Long Island, and surrounding area. EAST END REALTY, 29 Main St., Southampton, N. Y.

BELLPORT

Edward B. Bristow

Real Estate and Insurance

Main Street BElport 7-0143

Benj. G. Huskisson

INSURANCE REAL ESTATE

POrt Jefferson 8-0372

208 East Main St., Port Jefferson

Be Smart! Pick up and go to

SUFFOLK'S
FOREMOST
PHOTOGRAPHIC
CENTER

PICKUP & BROWN INC.

SUFFOLK'S FIRST
GUILD OPTICIANS

18 Deer Park Ave.
BABYLON
BAbylon 6-0927

land families, Clarence Ashton Wood was left an orphan at the age of four years. Bound out to a Southold farmer, he became a school teacher, later a journalist, and still later a counselor at law.

During his association with the Forum for more than fifteen years, Dr. Wood made many lasting contributions to the published history of Southold town, Suffolk County and the island as a whole.

Dr. Wood will be remembered for many years to come for his leading part in preserving for future generations the story of Long Island's past. Editors.

The L. I. Naturalist

Number 6 of The Long Island Naturalist, published annually by The Baldwin Bird Club and edited by Edwin Way Teale, is out, containing contributions by George H. Peters, John J. Elliott, Roy Latham, Nellie D. Teale and Martha Meinke, all authoritative writers.

SAVE

With Insured Safety

With Convenience

3 1/4 % Anticipated Dividend Beginning July 1, 1957

BAY SHORE FEDERAL SAVINGS
and Loan Association

Silkworth LONG ISLAND
REAL ESTATE

for more than 40 years

Main office on Main road at Mattituck. Tel. Mattituck 9-8434. Nassau County office at 1699 Northern Blvd., Manhasset. Tel. Manhasset 7 2646.

Real Estate Insurance

EDWARD F. COOK

East Hampton

Telephone 4-1440

LEON R. EDELSTEIN

Babylon Town Real Estate
Wanted to Purchase old L. I.
Maps, Documents.

639 Sunrise Highway Babylon
Tel. MOhawk 9-1144

Hubbell, Klapper & Hubbell
LONG ISLAND REAL ESTATE

65 Hilton Avenue

Garden City, N. Y.

REAL ESTATE
Insurance Mortgages

JOHN T. PULIS

101 Richmond Ave., Amityville
AMityville 4-1489

**The
Suffolk Group**
Incorporated

ESTATE PLANNING
FOR THE
AVERAGE FAMILY

190 Merrick Road, Amityville
Tel. AMityville 4-6868

Continued from page 164

ended his conversation with the host at the inn and the time the strangers arrived at the fisherman's shack.

The host had been very active during the night. First he had sent a hostler to the fisherman, to tell him to expect the strangers in the morning, and to tell what he thought they were about. Next, he had passed the word of the suspected treasure hunt to friends, and even as the fisherman's boat was leaving the shore, two other boats were in readiness but hidden in the rushes a mile or so below the shack. The fisherman had left his silver hire behind him, the three horses were tethered behind his hut, and a couple of friends would see to it that the strangers never threw leg over them again, if the fisherman failed to return with the party.

Landing was made in an hour or so, the boat pulled up and preparations made for the overnight stay. As darkness closed in and the sky above became bright with

stars, the thin man and one companion walked to the ocean side of the island, and standing atop one of the dunes, he scanned the skies for a certain constellation well down on the horizon. Satisfied, he drove down a stick, and leisurely returned to the camp. Unknown to him, no less than four pairs of eyes were spying upon him.

At full daylight the next morning, the thin man walked to the bay side of the island, and pulling out the small telescope he had with him, he spotted the spire of the church about which he had inquired. Meanwhile, his bearded companion had returned to where the stick had been driven the night before, and turning, faced toward the thin man, who moved further and further in a westerly direction, until the church spire and the stick on the dunes were in alignment. Now with a wave of the arms, both men walked toward each other, thrusting down sticks every fifty feet until a straight line was established.

At this point they retraced their steps to the camp, took up the spade and iron rod and proceeded to the ocean end of the line of sticks. The fisherman was invited to accompany them, which he did, and later he told his audience that at no time did he see any of the three men consult a map, chart or writing of any description.

Upon reaching the ocean end of their marker, the thin man made a most careful survey of the shore line, evidently trying to establish a more or less definite high-water line, and having made a decision he paced off a score or so of steps. At this point, the bearded man who was carrying the iron rod proceeded to thrust it deep into the soft sand, once along the very center of the marker and again to both sides a foot or two away. At no more than the fourth or fifth thrust, he looked at his companions and pointed to the ground. Grasping the shovel, the deaf-mute made rapid progress in the sand, and after reaching a depth of about three feet he mo-

THE "HISTORY HOUSES" OF THE FUTURE

Are Being Financed by Your Savings Bank Now

MORTGAGE MONEY AVAILABLE
FOR HOME BUILDERS AND BUYERS

RIVERHEAD SAVINGS BANK
85 YEARS OF SERVICE TO SAVERS AND HOME OWNERS
RIVERHEAD, N. Y.

PARK 7-3600

tioned to the thin man, who jumped into the hole and after a moment of tugging, threw out a double bag of soft leather.

Four bags were dug out in all. Each was a double, shapeless affair, held loosely together with a strap and having the seams rudely stitched with cordage. There was no attempt to look for more, and obviously the strangers knew that four was the total to be found.

The thin man and the deaf-mute each shouldered one of the finds, while the bearded man took two. His knees sagged under their weight and it must have been enormous, for he was powerful.

At this point the thin man discovered that they were being watched, and the click of the dueling pistols broke the silence; but the men who had followed the strangers to the island kept their distance, and not a word was spoken between the groups.

Turning toward the beached boat they made as rapid progress as possible, but halfway there the fisherman was asked to relieve the thin man, who was shaking like a leaf. On reaching the boat they shoved off at once, and arrived at the shack before darkness fell. Here the strangers threw the bags over the horses' shoulders and mounted. The thin man reined in for a moment, and shouting something unintelligible to the fisherman, he flung him a handful of silver, whereupon they

dug in the spurs and galloped off as though all the demons of hell were in pursuit. They were never seen again.

As the strangers left, the fisherman's friends appeared from their hiding places and helped him gather the silver, while questions flew about like chaff.

That night, at the inn, there was great speculation. So many had seen the discovery, to say nothing of the preparations, that all knew they had been within a few feet of a fabulous fortune. For weeks and even months, parties prodded and dug about the excavation made by the deaf-mute, but without success.

The aged physician had what was probably the most sensible solution to the affair, and that was, that the thin man had been a prisoner where a freebooter was likewise confined, and probably got from him the location of the treasure. His startling conclusion was that the bearded man and the "deaf-mute" were prison officials. I have found that he was correct.

Lafayette Carriage at Stony Brook

The carriage used in 1825 by Lafayette in journeying from Claremont, N. H., to Windsor, Vt., during his American visit as guest of honor of the U. S., is now on exhibition at the Carriage House of the Suffolk Museum, at Stony Brook.

The French Marquise, who had served on Washington's staff during the American Revolution, was brought to America in 1825 on the former Long Island whaling ship Cadmus which 25 years later carried East Coast goldseekers to California where it ended its days as a derelict in the mud of San Francisco Bay.

L. I. Descendant

I am a descendant of several Long Island families including Horton, Topping, Warner, Swazey (Swezey), White, Helme and Hallock. Your Forum has made Long Island live for me with its fine articles and letters. Would appreciate hearing from descendants of above families. Mrs. A. O. Westover, 4455 Cleveland, San Diego 16, Cal.

Evans

AMITYVILLE DAIRY, INC.

AMITYVILLE

ROCKVILLE CENTRE

BLUE POINT

RECORDS

RCA-Columbia-Decca

Wide Selection of

POPULAR
CLASSICAL
CHILDREN'S

in all the speeds

AMITY RADIO

For Quality Service on TV
On the Triangle AMityville 4-1177

3 1/4% per annum

**Paid Quarterly from
Date of Deposit**

Get greater dividends for your savings . . . get them credited faster . . . compounded four times a year . . . September 30, December 31, March 31, and June 30. Husbands and wives can have individual and joint savings accounts insured up to \$30,000. Funds earn dividends from day of deposit. Send for handy save-by-mail kit—we pay postage both ways.

**Suffolk County Federal
Savings and Loan Ass'n**

Babylon, N. Y. Smithtown, N. Y.
Member Federal Savings & Loan Insur. Corp.

Historic Long Island in Pictures, Prose and Poetry

By Paul Bailey

Attractively Bound

Limited Edition

The author, whose two volume history of the island (1949) is used by schools, libraries and students generally, herewith presents the subject in a lighter vein.

More than 100 illustrations, together with numerous historical episodes, other facts, and such original poems as "Richard and the Bull", "The Midnight Rides of Austin Roe", "Treading Clams", "The Saga of Captain Kidd," etc. Price postpaid \$5.

Address: THE LONG ISLAND FORUM, Amityville

Continued from page 166

Going back to the subject of nails he continued: "When nails became more plentiful people began to go in for fancier fences. I've heard my grandpappy say they used to have set patterns and charge so much a lineal foot for putting up a fence, but there were all kinds of variations too. Take the gateposts he designed for what's now the Dean place on Ocean Avenue. Those posts used to have a wooden urn at the top with an acanthus bud. The urns disappeared a good many years ago and nobody knows what happened to them.

The simplest picket, according to Mr. E. is the straight, sharply pointed variety. Variations of this include the blunt, or sawed off point, the pyramid tipped, and the Gothic or curved. A few pickets even have patterned points and look like geometric Christmas trees. Some pickets or palings are flat, some round and others square.

The fence makeup itself, is likewise varied, the variations being caused by the presence, or absence of baseboards, the type of rails, distance between rails and perhaps the addition of an astragal, or rounded piece to cover the nailheads. Most fences have the pickets evenly spaced,

but in some, for instance the one in front of The Hedges, and the newer one at Guild Hall, different types of pickets are used. At the Dean place the square pickets are set in the baseboard at right angles, to give a diamond effect.

Differences in size and shape of palings, baseboards, railings and posts all have to be taken into account in working on picket fences. "And that's why," says Mr. Eldredge as he walks to the double door of his shop with his visitor, "you could study these picket fences from now until Doomsday and not know all there is to know about them." As the visitor says "Good-bye" to the picket-fence authority and leaves the shop he is struck by a startling incongruity — the Eldredge property is neatly enclosed with privit hedge and a weathered post and rail fence.

Order of Clamdiggers

I note with interest a suggestion in the August Forum relative to the formation of a society known

as the Order of Clamdiggers to which only native Long Islanders are eligible for membership.

The idea of an insignia (clamshell design) is most appropriate. I would be most happy to meet with you and any other persons interested, at an appropriate time, to take steps in the formation of this organization. * * * It would seem to me that there should be an annual banquet of the association at an appropriate place where clams can be eaten according to the taste of the members. C. Bruce Pearsall, Counselor at Law, Amityville.

Note: The Forum would like to hear from other readers interested. Also, who will contribute a clamshell design?

Railroad History

While reading in the June issue of the Forum the article "Little Known RR Stations" the thought entered my head, how nice if someone would write a history of railroading on L. I.

Percy E. Wells
Sauquoit, N. Y.

ANTICIPATED DIVIDEND RATES

For Period Ending DECEMBER 31st, 1957.

Instalment Savings - 3 3/4% per annum
Income Savings - 3 1/2% per annum
Optional Savings - 3 1/4% per annum

Savings made by 10th of any month earn from the 1st of that month.

Savings insured up to \$10,000 by the Federal Savings and Loan Insurance Corp., Washington, D. C.

COLUMBIA SAVINGS AND LOAN ASSOCIATION

WOODHAVEN OFFICE: FOREST HILLS OFFICE:
93-22 Jamaica Ave. 9 Station Square
VIRGINIA 7-7041 BOULEVARD 3-7500
SAVE-BY-MAIL — POSTAGE PAID BOTH WAYS



CHARTERED 1889

Village House

Arts, Crafts, Americana
Museum of the
Oysterponds Historical
Society at Orient, L. I.

Open July 1 to October 31

Tuesdays, Thursdays,
Saturdays and Sundays

2 to 5 P. M. Free Admission

POWELL Funeral Home, Inc.

67 Broadway
Amityville, New York

AMITYVILLE 4-0172

=

Monumental Work

"THE THIRTEEN TRIBES"

By Paul Bailey

Third Printing Now Ready. \$1 Postpaid

A brief account of the names, locations, customs, characteristics and history of the Long Island Indians.

ADDRESS LONG ISLAND FORUM, BOX 805 AMITYVILLE
or FRIEDMAN'S BOOK STORE, PORT WASHINGTON

Continued from page 167

Skimmers are bigger birds than terns and one cannot be mistaken for the other. Skimmers have long red bills which are black tipped. The upper and lower mandibles are compressed laterally, like knife blades, and do not meet as with ducks. The lower bill of the skimmer projects far out beyond the upper. The books say the upper bill can be raised slightly. I do not know.

The longer lower mandible is especially useful in catching small fish. The birds skim along the surface of shallow water letting the lower mandible slip into the water to snare small fry. This skimming along the water seems an effortless part of flight. It is done with extreme grace and unassumed style. I never tire watching this action.

There is a small freshwater pond in the dunes farther to the west of the nesting area. It is barely twelve feet in length. The skimmers will swoop down at exactly the right angle, dip in the lower bill, snatch a drink, and be up and away before they have reached the end of the little puddle. It is all done in less time than it takes to tell. It is really a beautiful and fascinating bit of flying technique.

As black skimmers wheel and turn in flight they frequently show the deep black color of their backs and wings. Their blackness must clearly mark them from above. I never see any bird chase the skimmers so, perhaps, they can permit this disregard of camouflage without assuming too great a risk.

The birds are migratory, the terns wintering south from Georgia and

the black skimmers no farther north than Cape Hatteras. They usually arrive at Jones Beach very close to the first day of May. The skimmers with less distance to travel do not show up until about a week after the terns. I never see terns or skimmers inland like gulls which appear from time to time on our fields.

A common name, "Sea Swallow," is very fittingly applied to both the common tern and the black skimmer. The flight of each resembles the swallow in grace and ease as well as in swift dashing and wild cavorting. I have little use for these two seaside birds as homemakers, but I do delight in witnessing the art of flight as they demonstrate it.

Search for the Savannah

You will be interested to know that we have at long last unearthed through the help of the Navy's Hydrographic Office a latitude and longitude for the wreck of the Savannah. To my knowledge this location has never before been generally known. Thought you would be interested in knowing.

We will keep you posted as to further developments in our project to find the Savannah and to arouse public interest in this famous old ship so that the atom ship will be named in her honor. Frank O. Braynard, Director, Bureau of Information, American Merchant Marine Institute, Inc.

Note: The Savannah, first sailing steam ship to cross Atlantic, was wrecked somewhere along the south side of Long Island November 5, 1821. The exact location has never been known. All eleven men aboard were lost. Her master was Captain John Coles of Glen Cove. Editor.

Brooklyn Clamdiggers

Why confine the Order of Clamdiggers to native Long Islanders? We Brooklynites would like to qualify. A. R. A., Flatlands.

Note: When has Brooklyn ceased to be part and parcel of L. I.?

"Len" Hall Likes It

* * * am looking forward to receiving the Long Island Forum. I happened to read it while sitting in Henry Eisemann's library and found it very fascinating. Leonard W. Hall, Oyster Bay.

STATE BANK OF SUFFOLK

OFFICES

AMITYVILLE BAY SHORE BRENTWOOD
NORTH LINDENHURST RIVERHEAD

Member Federal Reserve System

Member Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation

DRY CLEANING

FUR STORAGE

Amityville Laundry

RUG CLEANING

AMITYVILLE 4-3200

"Long Island Whalers"

By Paul Bailey

The history of whaling by L. I. ships and men for more than 200 years, briefly told. Showing the beginning, the rise, the peak and the decline and finish of the industry between the 1640's and 1870's. Well illustrated. Postpaid \$1.

Address LONG ISLAND FORUM, Box 805, Amityville

SEPTEMBER 1957

LONG ISLAND FORUM



SURF FISHERMEN AT MONTAUK

Photo by Prudence T. Warner

Courtesy Long Island Lighting Co.

Young Designers Create for Fall

With fall in the air, it's "Off to the Races!" With Belmont Park in mind, two students at Trapagen School of Fashion, New York, designed and made the costumes seen here. They were the prize winners in the Fashion Clinic Show staged at the school, when students modeled clothes of their own selection, chosen for a given occasion with no assistance from their teachers . . . the acid test of putting into practice what they had learned. Frances Dettan, left, wears a sheath of thin black wool topped by an open-neck coat of black and white. Eileen Byre, right, models her casual coat of rust and beige hand-loomed Scotch tweed.

To show interested young people and their parents just what the preparation is, for the many branches of the \$20-billion-a-year business of fashion, an exhibit is currently open at the school. Career displays in design, illustra-



The Late Jesse Merritt

Jesse Merritt, Historian

The passing of Jesse Merritt, Nassau County Historian, was a great loss to that county and to the cause of recording and preserving its history. For many years he had devoted much of his time not simply to research, but to placing his findings before the public in such a manner as to create greater general interest in the subject.

These few words are contributed by a friend on behalf of those who knew and appreciated his lasting contributions.

Vanderwort Mansion, Brooklyn

I have never come across anything about the old Vanderwort family or their mansion in the Forum. The mansion still stands at Flushing Avenue and Vanderwort Place, Brooklyn, with its big bay window still overhanging the sidewalk. I was born in this 200-year old home 73 years ago when it was a beautiful place with large porch, barn and carriage house amid lots of trees. The section was then known as Pickleville.

After the Vanderworts, the mansion became a three-apartment house, the three families being Kof, May and Wellman. Joseph Kof was a veterinarian and boarded and pastured horses for Brooklyn and New York cities. I recall two white marble slabs at the foot of the porch steps on which we used to play jacks. When they moved the mansion to make room for Flushing Avenue and turned over these slabs they were found to be gravestones, face down, bearing inscriptions for two Vanderwort children. When the house was moved it was raised another story and two stores were put on the ground floor.

Our family moved to the Wyckoff Heights section of Ridgewood. As there were no schools in Ridgewood then, I walked three miles to a school at Star Street and

Continued on back cover



tion, clothing construction, pattern-making, interior decor and merchandise display will be on view at Trapagen, 1680 Broadway (52nd St.), New York, all during September, prior to the opening of the fall term October 1st. Visitors are welcome and will find their questions will be answered without obligation.

Robert R. Coles' article on L. I.'s Indian names was most informative. S. E. Lessing, Port Washington.

"THE GEOLOGY OF LONG ISLAND"

By Robert R. Coles

Contributing Editor, Long Island Forum

This limited edition of 500 numbered copies tells the complete story of the island's geologic background in simple language. A clearly printed, illustrated pamphlet. Postpaid \$1.

LONG ISLAND FORUM, Amityville, N. Y.

Bayside Federal Savings

AND LOAN ASSOCIATION

THREE OFFICES FOR YOUR CONVENIENCE

GLEN OAKS — BAYSIDE — WINDSOR PARK

FI 7-7800

BA 9-2700

HO 8-7800

Current 3% Dividend
Per Annum

MEMBER: Federal Home Loan Bank System
Federal Savings & Loan Insurance Corp.

Still time to **WISH WINTER
WARM WELCOME**



WINTER'S AHEAD....

INSTALL GAS HEAT NOW!

FULLY AUTOMATIC FOR

- COMFORT
- ECONOMY
- DEPENDABILITY

SEE LILCO OR YOUR LOCAL PLUMBER-DEALER GET A FREE HEATING SURVEY FIND OUT HOW MUCH YOU CAN SAVE WITH GAS HEAT AND LILCO'S FREE SERVICE POLICY

Gas Heat Costs LESS Than Ordinary Fuels

LONG ISLAND LIGHTING COMPANY

E. Seelye Dayton
85 Richmond Avenue
Amityville, L.I., N.Y.

**THE
RENDEZVOUS**
in the Continental Tradition
LUNCHEON — DINNER

Private Banquet Room
for Receptions and Parties
Air Conditioned — Closed Tuesdays
292 Merrick Rd. Amityville
Phone AMityville 4-9768

**ZIKOLL'S
Old Landmark Inn**

A place to relax —
To dine at leisure in
an atmosphere of yesteryear
LUNCHEONS-DINNERS
Closed Mondays
—
845 Merrick Road Copiague
Tels. AMityville 4-1383-9815

Hunt's Foster House
(Established 1847)

Banquets and Weddings
Call SAyville 4-4181
Dinners to 9 P.M. Weekdays
10 P.M. Saturdays
Closed Mondays. South Road
off Montauk Hwy. Just South of
Golden Eagle Monument, Sayville

**STERN'S
Pickle Products, Inc.**

Farmingdale, N.Y.
Chapel 9-0248 and (night) 9-0891
Complete Line of Condiments for the
Hotel and Restaurant Trade
Prompt Deliveries Quality Since 1890
Factory conveniently located at
Farmingdale

Continued from page 178
Central Avenue, Brooklyn. The
section up the hill above the Wyck-
off farms, about where Seneca and
DeKalb Avenues are, was then
known as Eagle Nest. Otto E.
May, Cutchogue.

It was just 100 years ago that
the village of South Haven was
officially so named by the Brook-
haven Town Board. Mrs. Cora P.
Bacon, Hempstead.

**Enroute to the Hamptons
on Montauk Highway**
visit CASA BASSO and
Enjoy the Best
Luncheon and Dinner
Westhampton 4-1841
Closed on Mondays

"Willie and Herman's"
La Grange
Montauk Highway East of Babylon

Luncheons - Dinners
Large New Banquet Hall
Tel. MOhawk 9-9800

For the Sea Food
Connoisseur It's
**SNAPPER
INN**
on Connetquot River
OAKDALE
Phone SAyville 4-0248
CLOSED MONDAYS

The Shoreham
"On The Great South Bay"
Since 1903
Specializing in SEA FOOD
Special Luncheons Daily
Foot of Foster Ave. Sayville
Tel. SAyville 4-0060
CLOSED MONDAYS

**HARBOR LIGHT
RESTAURANT**
EXCELLENT CUISINE
Catering to Small Parties
M. SWANSON
AMityville 4-5868 and 4-9704
Dawes Avenue
and George Brown Plaza
Amityville (East)

GIL CLARK'S
Maple Avenue Fish House
**L. I.'s FAMOUS
OYSTER and CLAM
BAR**
Maple Ave. Dock, Bay Shore
Margaret E. Clark, Gilbert M. Clark
Tels. MOhawk 5-1550 and 1551

Herb McCarthy's
Bowden Square
Southampton, L.I.
Lunch - Cocktails
Dinner - Late Supper
Tel. Southampton 788-684

HOSPITALITY ASSOCIATES
111-7th STREET
GARDEN CITY, L.I., N.Y.

Catering For
Special Functions—Clubs—Churches
School and Civic Organizations

Industrial Feeding—In-Plant Cafeterias
Special Dinners
Coffee Break Service

PYramid 9-8073

Pioneer 7-3355

Pioneer 7-5760

